"Though he did not know why, "once committed to an act He "kept his head above water "like the moon.

It was like [•]everywhere confusion reigned and death in all its shapes— in particular [•]the wariness of being loved, of being truly loved

----- punished •him •with his own fantasies.

•the yoke of life ceases

deep blue hydrangeas bloom

•the slight damage done

the tide rushed inlong past dark that night

^ogranting him a grave

[•]Be done [•]my mourning.

"The Lathe of Heaven, Ursula K. LeGuin

^D*The Singular Adventures of Baron Munchausen*

"The Woman Destroyed, Simone de Beauvoir

"The Peloponnesian War, Thucydides

PAndersonville, McKinley Kantor

Book of Disquiet, Fernando Pessoa *Minima Moralia*, Theodor Adorno "What You Have Heard is True, Carolyn Forché Scum, Isaac Bashevis Singer •Middlemarch, Marian Evans A Final Antidote: Journal of Louise Bogan, Louise Bogan "History of the Thirteen, Honoré de Balzac "The Anabasis of Alexander, Arrian Blood Meridian, Cormac MacCarthy "The Conquest of Bread, Peter Krapotkin "Essay on the Architectural Drawings of Michelangelo, Christof Thoenes Abstract of Infantry Tactics (1830), Winfield Scott, et al. Capital and Ideology, Thomas Piketty *The Road to Wigan Pier*, George Orwell "The Sacking of Fallujah: A People's History, Ross Caputi, et al. "The Gilded Age, Mark Twain •Claudius the God, Robert Graves